My Dreams

Yael Naim

It's funny all things a man can do when he's asleep
Like playing right field for the Red Sox on national TV
Or the next night I could be the CEO of IBM
Or making out with Sandra Bullock in the movie we're both in
Oh, how perfect it would be
If my life we're like my dreams
But then again there is the one where it's a normal day at work
Then I realize that I'm not wearing pants
Or the one where I'm skydiving and my parachute won't open
And I wake up screaming just before I land
On second thought, I think I'll stick with my reality
'Cause it's a scary place to be
There's no logic, there's no guarantee
In my dreams
John Lennon takes me riding in his Yellow Submarine
And last night he even told me, what I am the Walrus means
The alarm clock started ringing, I hit snooze and closed my eyes
And won a million bucks in Vegas, every time I rolled the dice
Oh, how perfect it would be
If my life we're like my dreams
But then again there is the one where I start running through the forest
From a Psycho with a meat hook for a hand
Or the one where Sandra Bullock leaves me standing at the altar
'Cause I got busted cutting off my mattress tag
On second thought, I think I'll stick with my reality
'Cause it's a scary place to be
There's no logic, there's no guarantee
In my dreams
Oh, how perfect it would be
If my life we're like my dreams
But then again there is the one where it's a normal day at work
Then I realize that I'm not wearing pants
Or the one where I'm skydiving and my parachute won't open
And I realize that I'm not wearing pants
But then again there is the one where I start running through the forest
Then I realize that I'm not wearing pants
Or the one where Sandra Bullock leaves me standing at the altar
And I realize that I'm not wearing pants

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